

## School day mind collapse

I had a dream when I fell asleep in the French class ( wait don't be mad it'll make sense in a second or half a second or half of a half a second depending on how quickly you read )

before the dream I was thinking I'd never catch a break, I felt like that since waking up at home

before I went to school I wrote this:

“ I am tired

Yet I know I have no way of fixing that

I ain't skipping a day of school because I feel tired let's be honest

I feel like I should just kill myself because I know I won't feel relieved again

I feel like I relate to Sayori more now

Not only do I not want to get out of bed because I know another hell fire will begin but also because I just want to rest

I feel like a month from now I'll hang myself because of the repeated feeling of my swollen brain hurt eyes and heavy flaming heart will drive me insane”

I know it sounds way too harsh but that's how bad I felt at the time, and again they were just thoughts don't think

something is happening that brought back my urge to die  
it was temporary

I felt like that feeling would return again

when the French class hasn't even started yet and I was  
alone in class I was trying to deny my feelings by telling  
myself that dying younger would make my death even  
less meaningful not more because I would  
have so much less done with my life

But the feeling didn't flinch I still felt like I could collapse

I felt that today ( The day I'm writing this and all that  
happened ) would be as bad as yesterday when I had all  
the stress in the world because of the tests that made the  
time in school feel like an eternity

Since I had done nothing in French when the teacher  
specifically asked me to make a presentation in the end  
of class even if the teacher chose to give me a brutally  
easy task at least easy compared to what the other  
students were doing just because I participated in class  
that little but I still didn't do it because

1 I didn't participate in French because I didn't learn it  
the first time which was a problem that rolled and rolled  
like a snow ball on a mountain as the time went on  
people around me would learn more French and I'd just  
be stuck only knowing " hola, comment cava? Cava  
mal/cava bien "

And 2 I forgot to do it but even if I used Google translate  
to do it I would still not be honest about my actual

knowledge of French

so then I felt like she'd call me out and that that lesson would be the worst of the bunch but... she didn't

Also two meaningless things happened that I'll just mention because I don't want to forget them, after that I'll talk about the dream itself

1 the girl that I looked up to ( I'm just going to call her that because... I don't know any of their names and also because I didn't get an approval for saying her name because I didn't ask so yeah )

arrived in class when I was alone and said hi but I was too lost in my negative feeling to reply (If you ever read this even if it's highly unlikely... I'm sorry)

Afterwards she asked if the teacher was there and I replied no which I don't know if it made it worse or not because at one hand I replied but another it proves that I could've replied to her hello but didn't

2 in the end of the lesson when I was in the process of writing this on a piece of paper one of the girls ( again I don't remember their names so I'll just describe her by whatever I remember fondly about her )

she accidentally made a song as a presentation instead of add a song in a presentation as the teacher told her she could because she liked French music, that was the

most apparent when she'd ask her to turn on French music in class like the lesson before today

but also I remember that once in English class when I had a disagreement with her about why I hated the fact that she was using HER FREAKING PHONE... sorry, using her phone in the lesson I told her that her mother hung herself...

I didn't expect her to be so shocked from that to be honest even if now that I'm typing this I realized just how messed up of an insult that was

I still hate that though

Also no that didn't happen in the same day it was months ago

So let's finally get back to the point

She stood in front of my desk and asked what I was writing:

I'll be ho... honest I had a dream when I fell asleep

Are you writing about the dream? ( I could barely understand that sentence because I remember it being loud when she said it )

I'm writing about my dream.

She was standing in front of the desk because everyone was ready to leave

I know the second story is way more meaningless but I just want a better way of remembering her than a shocked face after making a crappy reference to Venom being annoyed by an anime girl

no joke that's where I found out about the insult

Also I think it shows that she might not have taken it to heart since she sounded casual about asking me what I was doing

She was probably confused why I was writing anything since the lesson was over

In the dream I could use telekinesis, I can't remember what I did in the beginning but I remember that in the end my power has enhanced enough for me to be able to push myself up by pushing the force down on the ground with my hands

I remember my sister and mom getting in the building and taking the elevator so I used that to float up to the metal bars stopping me from getting in

I was hoping to get in the house faster that way but I meddled with the bars for so long it most likely would've taken way smaller amount of time if I just used the elevator after they were done

After a long time of struggling I realized I could lift the copperish brown bars upwards but since I knew there might have been a roof there that the bars were attached

to I'd wake up by looking at those bars clip into the ceiling so I opened it without looking up and entered the building

I was surprised that it was that simple all that time

I walked up the stairs and saw a big crack on the floor with thin square rock plates on top of it which made me feel scared because I could clearly see the story of the building under it so I could fall through it if I wasn't careful

Our pet Gabi was outside of the door next to me on top of a stair case so I grabbed her and asked "how did you get here" before walking on a small bridge or a path made of metal square plates next to the crack

When I entered the house my sister passed me by and I told her to look out for the crack before she quietly and enthusiastically answered "okay" as if she was going to say "whatever" right after

That was when I woke up and realized "oh right I was in the French class" I completely forgot about that

My neck hurt but other than that after the sleep I felt way more energized and positive instead of dreadful and suicidal

I feel way better now but I'm still concerned that just by being tired and feeling awful I started thinking about suicide and that it would never end

Even then I'll still think that feeling will not only return but get worse and worse as I'll age

I decided to write this here because It's not the dream that's the main topic but just a part of the story and I just wanted to explain what dream it was... also it was very weird that I had a dream in class

The dream just for the lack of a better term woke me up from misery... not THAT that big of a misery but still

Especially compared to what I will experience it'll feel like nothing